The Weekly Museum.

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THE MELANCHOLY MAN:

A DRAMATIC TALE.

[Continued from our laſt.]

"I Met the Gentleman upon the road (ſaid Maſter Clodbatter, returning to Mr. Jeſſamy and Mr. Jenkinſon). I aſked of him if he knew one Squire Darnley; and he ſaid *he* was the man; but as I was not ſure of that, I kept the letter, and here it is; but as for the Gentleman, he is cloſe behind me."

"Darnley coming!" ſaid Jenkinſon, alarmed.

"Yes, bleſſed be God," cried Jeſſamy, on his knees.

Mr. Darnley arrived. Jeſſamy opened the door to him and after begging, in a whiſper, that he would try every way to bring his maſter about, he withdrew and left them together.

Mr. Jenkinſon paced about the room and ſaid nothing.—Mr. Darnley began the converſation:

"I have explored your haunt, my Friend, in order to wiſh you joy upon your appointment; but I am a little ſurprized to ſee you ſo little ſenſible of the honours that await you."

"I will be frank enough to aſſure you, Darnley (ſaid Jenkinſon), that I could not only have diſpenſed with it, but with this viſit from my Friend."

"Tell me honeſtly your chagrin, Jenkinſon." ſaid Darnley.—

"I am *not* chagrined," replied Jenkinſon.

"It is then for the ſake of mere miſanthropy that thus, in the prime of youth and preferment, you deſert Society? Believe me, Jenkinſon, this *ſombre* ſituation only increaſes your malady, be it what it will. It is no mark of wiſdom to deſpiſe the age in which we live. A man difficult to be pleaſed, is always an unfortunate, and often an ill man."

"Why will you force me to ſpeak, Darnley, when to talk is my averſion? I do not deſpiſe the age; I am at peace with all men. I admire all countries, for in all countries I have found ſenſe, reaſon, juſtice, humanity, and all the virtues to admire No, Darnley, wholly unknown to me are thoſe unnatural diſguſts which lead to the hatred of my ſpecies. I love every body, ſo prithee drop the ſubject. In a few words, I am tired of myſelf: all which was once brilliant, is now dull. Embaraſſments, perplexities, intrigues, once ſo dear, are over. I love my Foreſt. I have ſeen all, taſted all, enjoyed all, known all.—'Tis over."

"What falſe reaſoning is this, Mr. Jenkinſon? What whimſical wanderings are you making, my Friend? is it poſſible, that the once ſpirited Jenkinſon ſhould be maſter of ſuch black and baleful ſentiments? Sovereign of his own heart, every man is the architect of his own felicity; he mars, or he makes it. His abaſement or his elevation depends upon himſelf. But ſomething may hurt you, my Friend: tell me then freely, and at once your calamity. Have you been unfortunate? In a word, what is the matter? My fortune is yours. Let my affection repair your miſtakes."

"You will one day know, my Friend, that I am ſufficiently rich.—Oh! that that day was come, Mr. Darnley!"

"You diſquiet, you afflict, you alarm me: you uſe me very ill, Mr. Jenkinſon."

"There then—ſince you puſh my heart ſo very hard, and will no otherwiſe be ſatisfied, learn the whole circumſtance from that paper; and when you have read it, have pity and charity to leave me to myſelf."

As Mr. Jenkinſon put the letter (which the meſſenger had brought back) into the hand of Mr. Darnley, his knees ſhook, his face turned pale, and, as he went out, he burſt into tears.

Mr. Darnley broke the ſeal, and read as follows:

To JAMES DARNLEY, Eſq.

"Receive dear Friend, my everlaſting adieu! You know to what an exceſs I adore Pulcheria, and that I was long ſince villain enough to ſeduce her. The dagger has been ever ſince in my boſom, and it has eaten its way into my heart. If ſhe lives, deliver to her the incloſed Teſtament, when I ſhall be no more. She is intitle to my fortune. Poor reparation!—But no more.—When you receive this, I ſhall be with thoſe that ſleep forever.

"JENKINSON."

"What deplorable frenzy (ſaid Darnley, after having finiſhed)!—Here, Mr. Jenkinſon (ſaid he, as he came in again), take back again your cruel epiſtle, that has driven all the blood from my heart. But you deceive me: It can never be poſſible that you have theſe dreadful intentions."

Jenkinſon waved his hand, as if he wiſhed to be alone.—Darnley again urged his intreaties.

"Have I not been a villain to the beſt of women (ſaid Jenkinſon)?—Have I not, perhaps, broken the heart of poor Pulcheria?—Talk, talk no more."

"Perhaps you may again recover her. If you repent your treatment. ſhe will forgive: Love forgives all things. All the intereſt I may have, you may command."

"But perhaps I have killed her (ſaid Jenkinſon, ſtriking his boſom with violence inexpreſſible).—Pray leave me to myſelf, Friend. Society is horrible to me."

"You *are* alone, my dear Jenkinſon (ſaid Mr. Darnley), for we are *one*."

"Excuſe me, excuſe me (rejoined Jenkinſon), I cannot bear it."

Mr. Jenkinſon ran out of the room.

"A word with you, Sir," ſaid Jeſſamy, coming in at another door.

"Be quick then (replied Mr. Darnley), for I have every thing to fear for your unhappy maſter; we muſt watch him narrowly; he has certainly deſigns upon himſelf."

"As to that (anſwered Jeſſamy), I have put it out of his power to hurt himſelf; his piſtols I have ſecured, and, in ſhort, all butchering inſtruments are removed; but what I would ſpeak to you upon, is in regard to a fair Pilgrim that goes mourning about this neighbourhood. She is juſt ſuch a troubled ſpirit as my maſter. I can't really tell what to make of her, nor will ſhe let me come to the ſpeech of her:—But, ſee, look yonder, ſhe ſlides into the wood—you may ſee her through that window. There, there, now ſhe turns her back——O'my conſcience! I fancy madneſs in this air."

"What ſecond wonder is this (ſaid Darnley)! I muſt ſee farther into it. See to your maſter, Jeſſamy, while I follow the Pilgrim."

Mr. Darnley ran towards the Foreſt. The Lady heard the purſuit, and fled; but, after ſeveral minutes chace, he overtook the fugitive. They ſtopt in the thickeſt part of the Foreſt, where Nature, in her luxuriance, had twined the branches into a kind of arbour No ſooner did theſe two perſons look upon one another, than they both expreſſed ſigns of the utmoſt aſtoniſhment.

"Pulcheria! ſaid Darnley.

"Darnley! ſaid Pulcheria.

"Oh fortunate moment! (replied Darnley)—By what bleſſed accident is it that we meet in this moment!"

"Such ſurprizes are at preſent too much for me (ſaid Pulcheria, panting). In happier times you were my Friend; but if you know what has paſt, you, no doubt, are amongſt thoſe who condemn the unfortunate Pulcheria. I am this day the moſt wretched of my ſex."

"No, Pulcheria (replied Mr. Darnley), this is the day of happineſs, and not of miſery.—Jenkinſon repents."

"How—ſpeak again!"

"Jenkinſon repents, and is worthy of Pulcheria."

"God be praiſed, God be praiſed!"

Pulcheria fell upon her knees, and ſhed a flood of tears, in a ſort of tranſport.

"Compoſe yourſelf, and tell me by what means or fortune it is, that we encounter in this place."

"I owe you that explanation, and I will endeavour to collect myſelf. I will not bluſh to own, that my ſoul is yet betrothed to Jenkinſon. I continued to love, when I could hope no longer. The victim of misfortune, I wandered over the world after Jenkinſon had betrayed me. To this Foreſt I came to forget my paſſion, but it has followed and overtaken me. The very woods are infectious. I have a thouſand times mediated a flight to other deſerts, but irreſiſtible feelings detained me here. I do not repent it. Charming has been the iſſue; but why do you retard my happineſs? Guide me, oh guide me to him, that all may be compleat."

"Contain yourſelf a moment (ſaid Darnley), till I prepare your poor Lover, who is wandering in the deepeſt deſpair in this very neigbourhood. Without ſuch preparation the intelligence might deſtroy him."

"Go then (ſaid Pulcheria), and only conſider, that the delay is ſo much happineſs cut off from my life; for more than exiſtence depends upon your return."

Mr. Darnley ran towards the houſe, and Pulcheria ſat down.

"Soon then, very ſoon (ſaid Mr. Jenkinſon) will all my cares be brought to a period. The potion which I ſecretly prepared, and which I drank off, even to the very dregs, without the leaſt anxiety or apprehenſion, will ſoon wrap my ſoul in eternal reſt. The ſlave has at length ſet

himself at liberty. That Sovereign Judge of all actions knew the extreme sensibility that he gave me, and will not be too rigorous when he pronounces my sentence. I commit myself to his compassion, with an expecting faith."

[To be Concluded in our next.]

PROGRESS TO FEMALE RUIN.

ALMYRA was the daughter of reputable parents, who carried on what is called a snug trade; she was the eldest of four children, three of them sisters---the brother died in his youth. More than the usual share of beauty fell to the lot of Almira, who received this name from the foolish conceit of her mother, who thought it sounded pretty, and was much preferable to the vulgar names of Elizabeth, Sarah, Rachel, &c. Trifling as this circumstance may appear, it was the fatal omen of all the absurdities that followed in the education of this child---as she grew up, she appeared more beautiful---to an indifferent person, she appeared a handsome, lively, pretty girl; but to her parents she was an angel, and they determined she should have an angelic education. She was early sent, in pursuance of this plan, to one of the first boarding-schools, where she was received as the companion of children born to immense fortunes; her father continued to follow his business content if he could but scrape together fifty pounds twice a year to bestow on Almira's education. In this school she was taught music, dancing, and every other accomplishment to which money only can give a title, and after the usual term of years was compleated, Almira was brought home, (her education being finished) to assist her mother in taking care of the younger part of the family. The charge here, however, was too much, Almira was not prepared to relinquish the buzz of a ball-room for the gossip of a shop, nor to forego the harpsichord and guitar for baby-clouts, and washing towels, far less to exchange the agreeable society of her equals in accomplishments for the plainer company of her father's city relations, and her mother's country cousins. In a word, the girl was perfectly useless, and dissatisfied with her situation. Is this a wonder? Or can we blame her! The transition from the elegant table, dress, society, and amusements she had been used to, was too rapid for her philosophy, and she became discontented, sullen, imperious and haughty. But her parents, so far from being sorry at this, or indeed sensible of it, was ever praising her easy graceful manner, and supplied her with money to support her figure in life, thinking, that with her beauty and accomplishments, it was impossible but that she would make a conquest of some young man of fortune. An expectation so ridiculous, is as much to be censured as the sanguine hopes of a lottery adventurer, and proved as fallacious. In the mean time, however, the father, the support of the family, died. Almira had yet been happy, if a taste for elegant expences had ceased with the means to procure them: but this is but rarely the case; for they were so early instilled in her mind, as to make part of her education; and habits of expence were as natural as if she had been the heiress of some opulent peer. Offers of marriage had been made to her, but rejected; one was a tradesmen, the other had a vulgar stoop in his shoulders, a third knew nothing of books, a fourth never was at a ball in his life; every one had some fault or other.

But beauty cannot always continue in bloom, and Almira's glass told her that thirty was not so favourable for the display of her charms as twenty, her mother and family had just as much as supplied the necessaries of life, and no more; Almira still sighed for the brilliancy of fashionable life, and by long habits of thinking on little else than dress, gaiety and pleasure, had reduced her sentiments on the subject of virtue, to that degree of darkness and scepticism, that she soon, without much reluctance, yielded her honour to---not a seducer, but one who made her an offer of what is called protection and genteel support. And a few years after, she was seen wandering in the streets, in the last agonies of disease, want, and misery.

EPIGRAM.

IN IMITATION OF MARTIAL.

NON AMO TE, SABIDI, &c.

STAND'RER, that thou and thine may know
I love thee not, I tell thee so;
The reason here I'll not disclose,
Tho' I could quickly, if I chose;
Pert, empty fool, I'll this allow,
I hate thee that's sufficient now. A. B.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ADVICE TO THE FOLLOWING YOUNG LADIES.

To Miss M****N, B**** W*Y,

MAKE not to dangerous wit a vain pretence,
But wisely rest content with modest sense;
For wit, like wine, intoxicates the brain,
Too strong for feeble woman to sustain;
Of those who claim it, more than half have none,
And half of those who have it are undone.

To Miss A****** B****T, B****** STREET.

What is your sex's earliest, latest care,
Your heart's supreme ambition?---to be fair.
For this the toilet every thought employs,
Hence all the the toils of dress, and all the joys:
For these hands, lips, and eyes are put to school,
And each instructed feature has it's rule:
And yet how few have learnt, when this is given,
Not to disgrace the partial boon of heaven!
How few with all their pride of form can move!
How few are lovely that are made for love!
Do you, my fair, endeavor to possess
An elegance of mind as well as dress;
Be that your ornament, and know to please
By graceful Nature's unaffected ease.

To Miss M***A F*******N, P**R STREET.

Seek to be good, but aim not to be great;
A woman's noblest station is retreat:
Her fairest virtues fly from public sight,
Domestic worth, that shuns too strong a light,
Contemn the little pride of giving pain,
Nor think that conquest justifies disdain;
Short is the period of insulting power,
Offended Cupid finds the vengeful hour;
Soon will resume the empire which he gave,
And soon the tyrant will become the slave.

To Miss A**N T****R, P***L STREET.

Be still superior to your sex's arts,
Nor think affectedness a proof of parts:
For you the plainest is the wisest rule,
A CUNNING WOMAN IS A KNAVISH FOOL.

To Miss M***A L******E, B**** W*Y.

Hard is the fortune which your sex attends,
Women like Princes find few solid friends;
All who approach them their own ends pursue,
Lovers and Ministers are seldom true.
Hence oft from reason heedless beauty strays,
And the most truest guide the most betrays:
Hence by fond dreams of fancied power amus'd,
When most you tyranize you're most abus'd.

May 17. *ACASTO.*

EPITAPH ON A YOUNG LADY.

READER, beneath this mournful pile is laid,
What once was beauty and a spotless maid:
Here was each virtue and each grace combin'd,
Fair was her form---but fairer was her mind;
So bright in her the sex's virtue shone,
They seem'd all center'd in this maid alone;
The harmony of life there kept entire,
She join'd, at death, the fair angelic choir---
The fair angelic choir with joy confest
They ne'er had welcom'd a more charming guest---
Led by the admiring throng she takes her seat,
And half an Angel HERE---THERE shines complete.

EPIGRAM,

ON A MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

JUNIA adopts the gravity of years;
Her splendid mother at each ball appears.
Both widely err from their respective places;
This aims at sense; the other courts the graces.

ANECDOTE.

A Bookseller in the North, remarkable for his wit, sold a book to a gentleman, which, on examination, was found to want the title page, and a few leaves at the end. "This book is imperfect," said the purchaser, "it has neither BEGINNING nor ENDING," "Then," answered the bookseller, "it is a prodigious bargan, for it is INFINITE."

A GOOD NAME.

NEXT to life, nothing is dearer to man, than reputation or a Good Name.---Slander is, therefore, the basest kind of robbery.

"Who steals my purse, steals trash, 'tis something, nothing;
"'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands;
"But he that filches from me my Good Name,
"Robs me of that which not enriches him,
"And makes me poor indeed."

Yet there seems to be a strange propensity in mankind to injure each other in this respect. Instead of observing that apostolic direction "speak evil of no man," many calumniate every one whose opinions and conduct are different from their own. Every report which comes to their ears against any person, is industriously propagated, and as it passes from one to another, receives continual additions, till what was in itself but a trifling circumstance, perhaps a falsehood from the begining, becomes sufficient to fix a stigma upon a character which before was unblemished. This is sporting with the happiness of mankind, and is wholly inconsistent with that benevolent regard we ought to feel for each other.

There are two kinds of slander, malicious and inconsiderate. Malicious slander consists in circulating reports against another with a design to injure him, this is the malevolence.---Such slanderers regard not whether they utter truth or falsehood, for to create misery is the sole object they have in view. Their guilt is therefore lessened in a small degree by the consideration that what they report concerning another is true. "Truth may be made instrumental to the success of malicious designs, as well as falsehood; and, if the end be bad, the means cannot be innocent."

Inconsiderate slander arises from a propensity in human nature to hear and tell some strange thing. They who are guilty of this mean no wrong.---"Guilt consists in the want of that regard to the consequences of their conduct, which a just affection for human happiness, and concern for their duty would not fail to produce. And it is no justification to say that they entertained no bad design." The truth is, we ought always to be actuated by a wish to promote the happiness of others. This will keep us from every kind of slander, and seal our lips against the utterance of any thing which can injure another, whether it be true or false. "A tale-bearer revealeth secrets, but he that is of a faithful spirit concealeth the matter."

ANECDOTE.

A Clergyman in the north of England, having for some time paid his addresses to a young lady, one of his parishoners, without effect, at last sent her an invitation to come and take tea with him. The card he made use of for the occasion was the eight of hearts; and the following Epigram he wrote with it:

Eight hearts you've got, your own my dear makes nine;
Secure possession you have got of mine.
Since ten you have, there's one your Vicar's due,
Let him choose one, the nine he'll give to you.

The young lady returned the same card, inclosed in a note, with the following answer:

Since hearts, you say, dear Sir, I've got twice five,
And one you claim, as Vicar, for your tythe:
By custom old, the owner first takes two,
From the remaining eight pray take your due.

ANECDOTE OF VOLTAIRE.

VOLTAIRE, during his last residence at Paris, was oppressed with visits from people of all ranks. Among others, a young author, of moderate abilities, but excessively vain, thought it his duty to go and pay his respects to this Nestor of literature, and with this design waited upon him. As soon as he was introduced into the philosopher's study, he began his compliments in the following words: "Great man! to-day I have come "to salute Homer; to-morrow Sophocles; the day after "to-morrow Plato, and---" He was going to continue in the same strain, but Voltaire interrupted him, by saying "Little man! I am very old, and should be glad if you "would pay all your visits in one day."

SATURDAY, *May* 21, 1796.

THE account of the arrival of Spanish and French armaments at St. Domingo come various ways, though the force is differently stated---if 27 ships of the line, and 28,000 troops have actually arrived there, it will give an entire new face to the war prospects at the islands.

Extract of a letter from an American citizen, dated Paris, Feb. 14, 1796.

"Could you imagine, my dear Sir, that any American citizens could be so abandoned as to invite France to attempt, by coercion, to prevent the free exercise of the judgment of our country concerning its own interests, and to awe it into a surrender of its opinion to the mandate of a foreign country? Yet so the fact undoubtedly is. Influential men on your side of the water, have invited the French government to speak to ours a decided language against the execution of the Treaty with Great Britain, and even go so far as to claim our guarantee of the French West Indies, placing before us the alternative war with France and Great Britain. The idea has been listened to by the government, and it has been in contemplation to send a new minister with a fleet to carry the plan into effect; though I am inclined to hope that it has been recently laid aside. The extreme embarrassments of the affairs of their country, especially with regard to its finances, and more serious reflections on the hazard of driving us into an election to take side with G. Britain, as well from the exposed state of our commerce, as from the resentment which a dictatorial conduct would naturally inspire, have at least produced a halt, and, I trust, that the hesitation which has begun, will end in a resolution not to risk so unjust and so mad a proceeding. Would to heaven that the war was at an end! for we shall not be safe from the machinations of this wicked portion of the globe until that event takes place---justice and morality have fled from Europe---but alas! are they flying from America also? I dare not trust to this mode of conveyance the persons supposed to be the authors of this nefarious plot. But a few months may enable me to make the disclosure with more certainty, where I can do it with perfect safety." [Minerva.

Capt. Reynolds, arrived at Philadelphia, in the brig Lydia, in 14 days from Cape Francois, communicates the intelligence, that accounts were received there, stating that an armament of French and Spanish ships of the line, with transports, having on board a number of officers of government, together with some of the old settlers of St. Domingo, had arrived at the city of St. Domingo. This account was announced at the Cape by the arrival of a Spanish officer from Fort Dauphin, who gave further information that Santhonax was on board this fleet, who it was said was appointed Governor of St Domingo. Previous to to the sailing of the Lydia, Mr Perroud, administrator at the Cape, set out for the city of St. Domingo, in order to confer with the officers arrived in the above mentioned armament---The number of men of war were reported to be 17 sail of French and 10 Spanish line of battle ships.

In regard to the authenticity of this account, Captain Reynolds can no further vouch than from generally credited reports---that an armament had arrived was fully believed, but whether the numbers were exactly ascertained may possibly be uncertain.

The inhabitants were elated with the glad tidings; they expected that not only a change of government would take place, but that order and tranquillity would, in a great measure be immediately restored.

Captain Reynolds left at Cape Francois the brig Hunter, Starr, New-York; Randolph, Engs, Rhode-Island, schooner Thetis, Deshon, Baltimore; John, Lewis, Marblehead; William, Rogers, Boston; Dolly, Coffin, Portsmouth---sloop Hudson Packet, Treare, Charleston; New-York packet, Shaw, Marblehead; Dolphin, Almy, Baltimore; Brothers, Charleston.

A Baltimore brig arrived from Bordeaux a few days before he sailed.

Capt. Williams, arrived here on Saturday from Milford Haven, in the brig Amphion, with upwards of 120 passengers. Capt. Williams was boarded on Thursday last, by a boat belonging to the British ship assistance, of 50 guns, Capt. Mowat, who thought it proper to press nine of Capt. Williams's passengers, and two of his sailors; one a white man born in Boston, the other a black, born in Virginia.

Captain M'Cutchen, on the 12th inst. was boarded by La Concorde, French frigate, standing in for the Capes of Virginia, the Capt. of which informed a French gentleman on board Capt. M'Cutchen, that WAR WAS DECLARED BETWEEN ENGLAND AND SPAIN.

Extract of a letter from Port-au-Prince, 22d ult.

"A descent has been effected at Petite Riviere and Leogane, by the Baron Montalambert, and at l'Acul, by Desfources---The latter gained the heights---The ship Leviathan in the mean time cannonaded Petit Goave to make a division, and received considerable damage in her rigging, and had 9 men killed and 14 wounded---This night all the ships will re-assemble before Leogane, and will land a great part of their men, and, in three columns, will proceed to take the town by assault---Contrary to what was expected the brigands seemed determined to hold out to the last, but no person here doubts of the greatest success attending the attack."

By Capt. Jacob Crowninshield, lately arrived at Salem from Calcutta, we are informed, that in December last he saw there Mr. David Woodward, formerly mate of the ship America of Boston, Captain Hubbard, who about two years since sailed from Batavia for Manilla. In passing through the Streights of Macasser, Mr Woodward, with six men, went in the longboat on board a Country ship to get some provisions---in returning they were seperated from their ship by a squall, and given over as lost.---They were captured by the Malays, and kept in a most cruel slavery for more than a year, being constantly at hard labour in cleaning Rice, and the natives oftentimes whipping them for sport. They at last made their escape in a prow to a Dutch settlement at Macasser, from whence they took passage to Batavia. Mr. Woodward now commands a Country ship in Bengal, and his friends may rest assured is in good health, and happy prospects. The boat's crew (except one man who was killed by the Natives) are now dispersed in the different European settlements in India.---Their names are, William Giddings, of Salem, John Cole, Archibald Melish, and two others, whose names cannot be recollected, all Americans,

PORTLAND, May 9.

MUTINY.

About three weeks since, the snow Two Brothers, belonging to this port, commanded by Capt. John Sydleman, sailed for Liverpool in England. After having been out 3 days, she experienced a heavy gale, which obliged her to lye too. Toward the latter part of the storm, the Capt. was informed that the vessel leaked. On throwing overboard a few thousand of boards which were on deck, he found that the pumps worked well enough, and apprehended no danger. After this, one of the people went to the Capt. and told him, that he was desired, in behalf of the crew, to inform him, that they could and should no longer do their duty, unless he would return to some port in America. This alarmed the Captain, who, on conversing with the mate, whose name is Edward Pate, discovered that he, the mate, tho' not openly, was secretly concerned in the plot. Finding how affairs were situated, and that all refused to obey orders in prosecuting the voyage, the Captain was under the necessity of telling the crew that they must steer the vessel as they pleased, Accordingly, last Friday she returned into this port; and the next day, a complaint being made against them by the Captain before Daniel Davis, Esq. the foregoing statement appeared in evidence; and furthermore, that they were instigated by the mate. They stand bound in the penalty of 50 dollars each, for their apearance at the district court.

FRANCE.

The State of France at the date of our last accounts was as follows. The Legislative Body and Directory busy in restoring some order to the finances. Mandates to the amount of 2,400 livres had been proposed by the Directory as a substitute for Assignats and coin---the proposition was adopted They are issued on the credit of the national property and specie and assignats prohibited circulation.

The proposal to limit the liberty of the press, on account of the licentiousness of public Gazettes has not succeeded. The council passed to the order of the day.

Paris equally violent and unforgiving as formerly. This renders necessary all the vigilence of government, and severe restraints. The Terrorists in Paris and the Royalists in the South and West keep the country in perpetual ferment. We however hear of no want of provisions. The expected scarcity has brought supplies of corn from all parts of the African coast and the Levant.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Saturday, the 7th inst. at (New Rochelle,) by the Rev. Mr. Bartow, Dr. PHILIP KETTELTAS, to Miss LAVINIA GEDNEY, both of that place.

Blest pair, may all your offspring shine,
With all their parents' virtues grac'd,
Bold as the lion's generous line,
As the young turtle, true and chaste.

On Wednesday, the 11th inst. at Sheffield, (L. I.) by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. CHARLES DURYEA, to Mrs. ELIZABETH VAN ZANDT, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 5th inst. at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Pilmore Mr. JAMES BOGERT, jun. of this city, to Miss BETSEY BENEZET, of that place.

On Monday evening, the 2d inst. at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Pilmore, Mr WILLIAM WISE, to Miss ELIZABETH COOPER, both of that place.

On Saturday evening last, at Middlebrook, (N. J.) by the Rev. Mr. Barkley, Mr. JOHN CORNEL, of Long-Island, to Miss ELIZA HEBERTON, of that place.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. ROBERT KERRAH, Merchant, to Miss ELENOR CASSEY, both natives of Ireland, now of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. CHARLES SMITH, to Miss A. WAGNER, both of this city.

Same evening, Mr. ALEXANDER M'NEELY, aged 38, to Miss MARY CASSADY, aged 13 years, both late of Killebegs in Ireland.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. ABRAHAM BOKEE, to Miss MARGARET CARMER, both of this city.

THEATRE.

Mr. *JEFFERSON*'s BENEFIT.

On MONDAY EVENING, will be presented,
A COMEDY, called,

SPECULATION.

Already acted in Covent-Garden, the present Season, upwards of 50 Nights, and still continuing to run, with unbounded Applause

Tanjore,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Alderman Arable,	Mr Prigmore,
Jack Arable,	Mr Jefferson,
Capt. Arable,	Mr Tyler,
Sir Frederick Faintly,	Mr Cleveland,
Vickery,	Mr Durang,
Promptly,	Mr Munto,
Meanwell,	Mr Lee,
And, Project,	Mr Johnston,
Lady Project,	Mrs Melmoth,
Cecilia,	Mrs Hallam,
And, Emmeline,	Mrs Johnson,

End of the Play,
A HORNPIPE, By Mr. DURANG.
With a New FARCE, Called, The

ADOPTED CHILD.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

BOOKS *and* STATIONARY,

Just received from London, and for sale at
J. HARRISSON's Printing Office, Book and Stationary Store, No. 3, Peak-Slip.

Elegant and Cheap Prints.

The greatest Variety ever offered for sale in this country.

Childrens Books,

Of every description, by the Groce, Dozen, or Single,

The Ruins,

Or, A Survey of the Revolutions of Empires.
By M. VOLNEY
Translated from the French.

School Books.

Also, 30 reams demy printing, 25 common writing, and 30 blue wrapping paper, cheap for Cash.

Court of Apollo.

THE PATRIOT's PETITION.

FATHER of universal Love,
Giver of Light and Liberty,
The veil from human minds remove,
And bid them, as they ought, be Free.

The native equal Rights of Man,
In all their glorious light display;
Let Governments, on Reason's plan
Reform'd, exert a righteous sway.

Tribes no more let Vice bestow,
Nor foolish Sons of Pride sustain;
Perish the childish baubles now,
And let them nobly rise to MEN.

Let Virtue, Liberty, and Peace,
On ev'ry rank of men await:
And all distinctions quickly cease,
But Wise, and Good, and truly Great.

The awful writing on the wall,
To fierce Belshazer shewn of old;
Let ev'ry trembling Despot now,
With just astonishment behold.

What though thy rage, and counsel take,
Their wicked schemes, O God, confound,
Their ev'ry machination break,
And dash all Tyrants to the ground.

There let them gnash their teeth in vain!
Rather, O, turn their hearts to thee!
Whole countless millions rise again
To native equal dignity.

HIRAM GARDINER,
Ladies Shoe Maker,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, that he has removed from No. 32, Cedar-ſtreet, to No. 114, Broad-Way, nearly oppoſite the City-Tavern; where he has received by the lateſt veſſels from Europe, a large and general aſſortment of Ladies materials of the neweſt faſhion and beſt quality.

N. B. Ladies may be ſupplied on the ſhorteſt notice.

New-York, May 14, 1796. 11---tf.

ISRAEL HAVILAND,
Boot & Shoe Maker,

HAS removed to No 243, Water-ſtreet, near Peck-ſlip, a few doors eaſt of his former reſidence, and hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, and the public, which will be his utmoſt ambition to merit. 11---tf

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WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFILLY informs the public, that he has opened School, in a large commodious upper room, at No. 18, Peck-ſlip, where he teaches Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Engliſh Grammar, &c. Having had long experience, as a teacher, he is conſcious he ſhall be able to give ſatisfaction to his employers; and therefore flatters himſelf he ſhall not fail of patronage.

He has alſo employed a perſon, eminently ſkilled in the languages, to teach the Latin, Greek, French, Spaniſh and Italian tongues, upon the neweſt and moſt approved plans.

He likewiſe informs ſuch perſons as cannot attend at the uſual hours, that he opens a Morning School, at the ſame place, from 6 till 8 o'clock, where all the aforementioned branches will be taught, Reading only excepted.

New-York, May 14, 1796. ---tf.

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful aſſortment of white Laces and Edgings, damaſk and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, ſuperior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewiſe a large aſſortment of coarſe and fine muſlins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 ſilk ſhawls. Alſo, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholeſale and retail, by GEO. R HENDRICKSON

March 5. 01 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,

Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingſland.

Univerſal Red Ointment,

MADE and prepared by Mrs. M'CORMIC, who is the only proprietor of the original receipt. This Ointment is remarkable for its exellencies in all kinds of freſh wounds, bruiſes; ſcalds, burns, ſore or gibb'd heels, and even for ſore eyes, it being of ſo innocent a compoſition as to be uſed at all times of the year without any kind of danger.

The variety of cures that have been performed with this ointment, can be atteſted to by many of the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of this city.

It is recommended to all familes, and particularly to maſters of veſſels, as it retains its virtues in all climates.

To be ſold at this Printing Office, and No. 74, James-ſtreet, New-York.

N. B. This Ointment is in boxes at 4s.---6s and 12s each Great allowance will be made to thoſe who purchaſe by the quantity. Jan. 9 93---tf.

S. LOYD, reſpectfully informs her friends and the public, that ſhe continues to carry on the STAY MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as uſual, at No. 30. Veſey-ſtreet, where ſhe hopes for the continuance of thoſe favors which it will be her conſtant endeavors to deſerve.

☞ One or two Apprentices, are wanted to the above buſineſs.

SARAH LEACH,
Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that ſhe has removed to No. 35, Rooſevelt-ſtreet, where ſhe will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her buſineſs, and flatters herſelf that ſhe will merit the future cuſtom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83---t.f.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner,*

From London, has removed from the ſhop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-ſtreet,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that ſhe has received in ſome of the lateſt veſſels from London. Dreſs and half dreſs caps, bonnets, hats, &c. ſtraw wreaths and ſprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich ſilk gauze for dreſſes, ſome ſaſhes, and a variety of ribbons,

New-York, May 2, 1796. 90 tf.

WHITNEY WEST,
Comb Manufacturer,
No. 432, Pearl-ſtreet,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in general, that he Makes and Sells all kinds of Horn, Ivory, and Tuttle-ſhell Combs, of the firſt quality, and on the moſt reaſonable terms. All orders from the Country or City, left at No. 432, Pearl-ſtreet, or at the Manufactory, in Harman-ſtreet, will be duly attended to, Caſh given for Cow and Ox Horns, Ivory and Tortoiſe ſhells.

N. B. Any perſon wanting particular Combs, may have them by applying as above.

April 28, 1796. 09—tf.

Doctors Bradhurſt and Watkins.

THE partnerſhip of Bradhurſt and Watkins being this day diſſolved by mutual conſent, all perſons indebted to the ſaid firm or to Doctor Bradhurſt are requeſted to make immediate payment to Samuel Watkins, at the old ſtand, corner of Pearl-ſtreet and Peck-ſlip. And thoſe having any demands againſt ſaid firm, are requeſted to preſent the ſame for payment. May 7, 1796. 10---

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MANTUA-MAKING, and MILLINARY,

A Young Perſon wiſhing to learn the above buſineſs may hear of an eligible place---Enquire of the Printer,

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Thomas Seaman, *Tailor.*
No. 11, Peck-Slip,

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has received by the lateſt arrivals, a general aſſortment of the moſt faſhionable Goods ſuitable to the ſeaſon, which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms, and hopes from the variety of articles and his exertions to pleaſe, to accommodate every demand,

☞ Two or three journeymen wanted.

April 9. 8---tf.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Oſego in the ſtate of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watſon of the city of New-York, in the ſtate of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety four, in the penal ſum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the ſtate of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the ſum of ſeven hundred pounds like money, on or before the firſt day of November next enſuing the day of the date of the ſaid bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the ſaid William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the ſame day and year aforeſaid, to ſecure the payment thereof, mortgage to the ſaid Jacob Watſon, ALL thoſe four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after deſcribed, ſituate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the ſtate of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north ſide of the Mohawk River, now known and diſtinguiſhed by the name of Jerſey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great ſeal of the late province, (now ſtate of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell and ninety two other perſons, which ſaid tract is bounded Beginning at a white pine tree ſtanding on the weſt ſide of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Canaiſharanda or Canada creek, which ſaid pine tree is formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764. for the north eaſt corner of a tract of land ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty four, by Iſaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the ſaid pine tree north ſeventy four degrees, eaſt ſeven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, weſt one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theiſgo or Canada creek, then down the ſtream thereof as it runs, including one half of the ſaid brook, to the rear line, or notherly bounds of the ſaid tract ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, then along the ſaid rear line or notherly bounds, ſouth fifty eight degrees eaſt, one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to the aforeſaid pine tree where this tract firſt began, containing ninety four thouſand acres of land, and the uſual allowance for high ways; which ſaid pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and diſtinguiſhed in the deed of partition of the lots of the ſaid patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the ſaid tract, on the ſeventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy three, and alſo on the map or chart affixed to the ſaid partition deed, (which ſaid partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers thirteen, twenty ſeven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the ſaid lots was by the ſaid partition deed, conveyed and ſet apart for and to the ſaid Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by theſe preſents to convey and grant as follows, that is to ſay, the ſouth-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre, ſtrict meaſure. The ſouth-weſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. The north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. And the north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number twenty ſeven, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half of like meaſure. The ſaid four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thouſand and fifty acres of land, ſtrict meaſure, together with all and ſingular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wiſe appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of ſaid bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the ſaid mortgage, and purſuant to the act in ſuch caſe made and provided, the ſaid above deſcribed premiſes will be ſold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee Houſe, in the city of New-York, on the firſt day of November, next enſuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the ſaid day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety ſix.

JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796. 08—6w.